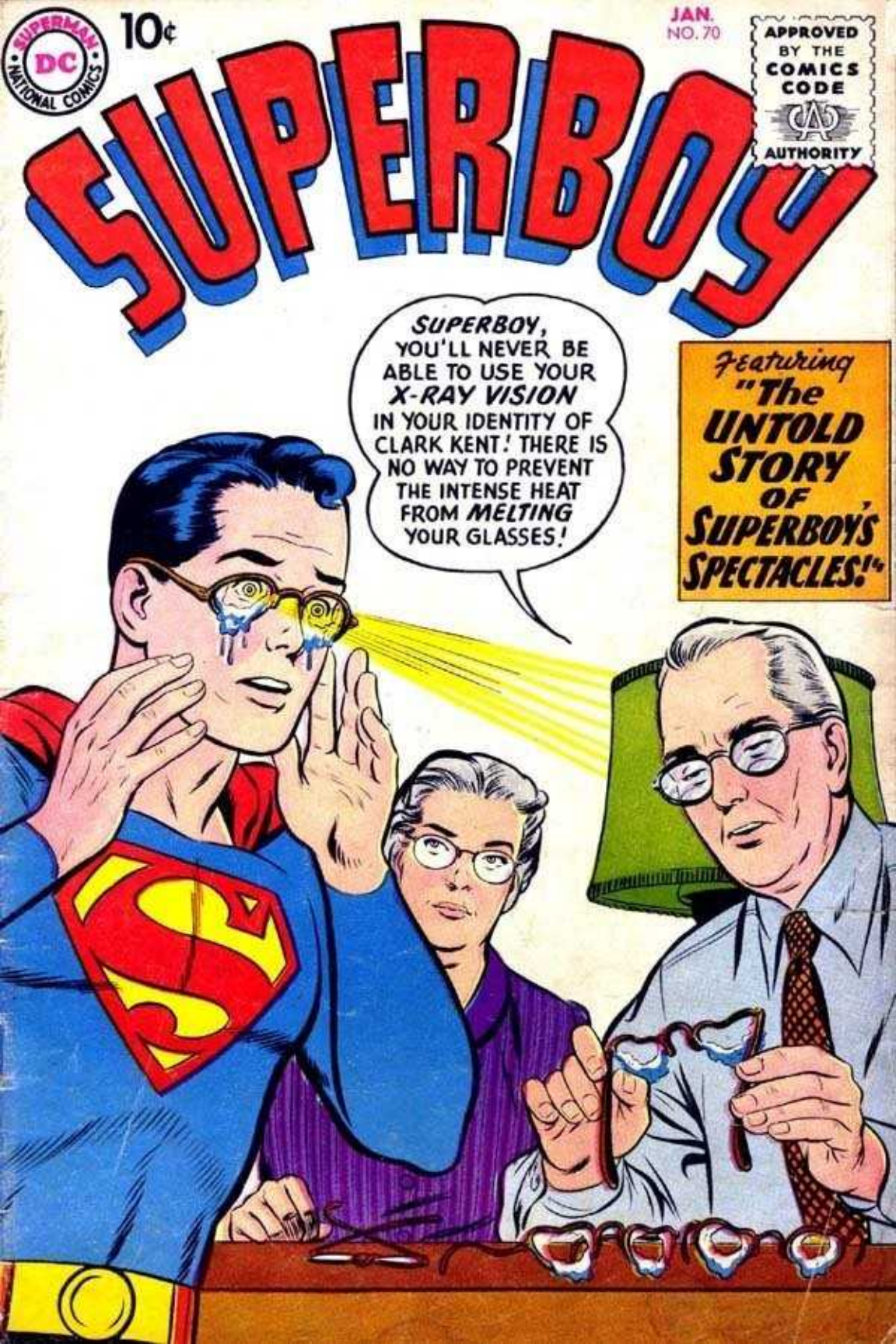
SUPERMAN
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NO. 70
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
SUPERBOY, YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE YOUR X-RAY VISION IN YOUR IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT! THERE IS NO WAY TO PREVENT THE INTENSE HEAT FROM MELTING YOUR GLASSES!
Featuring "The UNTOLD STORY OF SUPERBOY'S SPECTACLES!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

DURING HIS LIFE IN SMALLVILLE, THERE COMES ONE DAY THAT SUPERBOY WILL NEVER FORGET! A TASK ARISES THAT REQUIRES THE BOY OF STEEL TO USE ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS AND SUPER-WITS TO THE HILT, IN ORDER TO AVOID FAILURE! IS SUPERBOY PITTED AGAINST A SUPER-CRIMINAL OR BATTLING A SUPER-MENACE? THE ANSWER IS EVEN MORE AMAZING... AND AMUSING... WHEN CLARK KENT BECOMES THE BABY-SITTER FOR...
THE SUPER-BRAT
LOOK! ME FOUND TOY BOAT TO PLAY WITH!
OH, NO! IT'S THE SMALLVILLE FERRY! HOW CAN I EVER BE THIS SUPER-BRAT'S BABY-SITTER? AFTER ALL, I... I'M ONLY SUPERBOY!

IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, MA KENT RECEIVES A PHONE CALL FROM A NEIGHBOR...
OH, CLARK! THE BOLTONS WANT TO GO OUT BUT THEIR REGULAR BABY-SITTER COULDN'T COME! WOULD YOU TAKE CARE OF THEIR CHILD FOR THE DAY?
SURE, MOM! I CAN FINISH MY CHEMISTRY HOMEWORK THERE! BEING A CHEMIST, MR. BOLTON HAS A SMALL LAB AT HIS HOUSE!
SOON, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, ARRIVES AT THE BOLTON HOME...
THANKS FOR PINCH-HITTING, CLARK! LITTLE BRAD IS A BIT...ER... MISCHIEVOUS, BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN HANDLE HIM!
HMM... BY AN ODD COINCIDENCE, HE'S WEARING BLUE, RED AND YELLOW CLOTHES, JUST LIKE I DID WHEN I WAS SUPERBABY! BUT I'M GLAD HE HASN'T GOT SUPER-POWERS!

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FATAL WORDS, CLARK! AFTER THE BOLTONS LEAVE...
LAB
WILL YOU BE GOOD, BRAD, WHILE I USE YOUR FATHER'S CHEMISTRY LAB? HE GAVE ME PERMISSION!
ME BE GOOD!
BUT, AS CLARK BUSIES HIMSELF WITH THE TEST-TUBES, THE CHILD CREEPS IN BEHIND HIM AND...
DOING THESE EXPERIMENTS WILL HELP ME FINISH MY HOMEWORK FASTER!
ME MIX THINGS, TOO!
LOOKS LIKE SYRUP! ME DRINK IT!
OMIGOSH! LITTLE BRAD IS DRINKING A SOLUTION HE MADE! I'LL PUT HIM IN HIS CRIB AND CALL A DOCTOR!
BUT THE LITTLE TOT SHOWS NO ILL-EFFECTS AND...
ME FEEL GOOD! MORE SYRUP!
WHAT A RELIEF! HE'S UNHARMED! I'LL BRING YOUR BOTTLE OF MILK AND YOU CAN GO TO SLEEP, BRAD!
WHILE CLARK IS GONE, AN AMAZING THING OCCURS...
ME NO WANT TO GO TO SLEEP! ME GET OUT OF CRIB! ME FEEL STRONG!
WHEN CLARK RETURNS...
LOOK! ME CAN LIFT CRIB, TOO!
GREAT GUNS! LITTLE BRAD IS ACTING EXACTLY LIKE I DID WHEN I WAS SUPERBABY! BUT... BUT HOW DID HE GAIN SUPER-STRENGTH?

BACK IN THE LAB, CLARK LEARNS THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER BY EXAMINING THE JAR FROM WHICH THE BABY DRANK...
HMM... MY MICROSCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT, BY SHEER CHANCE, BRAD MIXED A SUPER-SERUM! HE'LL HAVE SUPER-POWERS ALL DAY UNTIL THE DOSE WEARS OFF! HE'S LIKE SUPERBABY ALL OVER AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, AS THE SUPER-TOT SEES HIS OWN REFLECTION IN A MIRROR...
BAD BOY MAKING FACES AT ME! ME NO LIKE HIM! ME THROW SOMETHING AT HIM!

TAKE THAT!
YIPES! HE THREW HIS FATHER'S SAFE AT THE MIRROR, AND HE HURLED IT SO POWERFULLY IT WILL SMASH THROUGH THE WALL, TOO!

SWIFTLY, CLARK SHEDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO REVEAL THE DYNAMIC COSTUME OF SUPERBOY!
THAT SAFE WILL FLY MILES INTO THE SKY! GOT TO STOP IT!

HIGH UP IN SPACE, THE BOY OF STEEL AVERTS DISASTER!
IT NEARLY HIT THIS AIR-LINER! I'LL LET IT BOUNCE OFF MY CHEST, THEN CATCH IT AND RETURN IT TO THE BOLTON HOME! HOPE THAT KID DOESN'T MAKE MORE TROUBLE WITH HIS SUPER-POWERS!

A FORLORN HOPE, SUPERBOY! FOR BELOW, AT THAT MOMENT...
BABY-SITTER GONE! ME TAKE RIDE ON MY TRICYCLE AND RUN AWAY FROM HOUSE! HEE, HEE!
CRASH

AND SO, PRESENTLY, ON THE HIGHWAY, AS THE SUPER-TOT CHURNS THE PEDALS OF HIS BIKE AT SUPER-SPEED...
A SPEEDER, EH? MUST BE ONE OF THOSE SMALL FOREIGN CARS! I'LL TAG HIM!
WHOOSHHH
WHEEE! ME GO FAST!

BALLS OF FIRE! IT'S A... A KID ON A TRICYCLE, DOING 90! I CAN'T EVEN CATCH HIM! AM I... UH... DREAMING?

WHEN SUPERBOY PURSUES...
MY TELESCOPIC VISION LOCATED BRAD, WHEN I FOUND HIM MISSING AT HOME! I'LL SNATCH HIM OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE THAT SPEED-COP GIVES HIM A... ER... TICKET!
THE ROAD IS EMPTY NOW! I... I GUESS I ONLY HAD A DELUSION!

AT HOME, AFTER CLARK RESUMES HIS BABY-SITTING...
INSTEAD OF BRAD, YOUR NAME SHOULD BE BRAT... AND I MEAN SUPER-BRAT! YOU DESERVE A SUPER-SPEED SPANKING FOR THAT NAUGHTY PRANK!

YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING, CLARK!
HA, HA! YOU NO HURT ME!
JEEPERS! I CAN'T PUNISH HIM... HE'S INVULNERABLE, TOO! I ONLY MADE MY HAND STING!

LATER...
HMM... HE STARTED PLAYING WITH HIS TRAIN! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO REPAIR THE HOLES IN THE WALL THAT HE MADE BEFORE!
ME TAKE ENGINE APART!
4

ME SEE BIGGER ENGINE! ME GO PLAY WITH THAT ONE!
WHEN CLARK RETURNS...
BRAD'S MISSING! I'LL HAVE TO HUNT FOR HIM! WHAT SUPER-MISCHIEF IS HE UP TO NOW?
SUPERBOY SOON FINDS OUT, TO HIS DISMAY!
OH, NO! HE TOOK A BIG LOCOMOTIVE APART AND STREWED THE PARTS ALL OVER! LUCKILY IT WAS ON A SIDE SPUR, WAITING FOR AN OIL LUBRICATION JOB! NOBODY SAW IT!
I'LL HAVE TO REASSEMBLE IT QUICKLY, BEFORE THE MECHANICS COME! YOU GO RIGHT HOME, BRAD... UNDERSTAND?
ME GO! ME HUNGRY NOW!
ALONE AT HOME, THE BRAT OF STEEL SEEKS FOOD WITHOUT REALIZING HIS OWN STRENGTH AND...
ME OPEN BOX WHERE MOMMY KEEPS GOODIES!
FREEZER
SNAP
EASY, SUPERBOY! DON'T LET YOUR NERVES SNAP!
HE NOT ONLY RIPPED THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR OFF ITS HINGES, BUT ATE UP EVERYTHING IN SIGHT! WHAT A SUPER-APPETITE! AND I'VE STILL GOT HALF THE DAY LEFT TO BABY-SIT FOR THIS SUPER-BRAT! CAN I... UH... LAST?
YUM, YUM!

AFTER CHANGING BACK TO CLARK, ANOTHER PROBLEM ARISES AS THE CHILD MISSES ITS MOTHER AND...
WAHH! ME WANT MY MOMMY! WAH! WAHHHHH!
HUSH! YOUR SUPER-CRYING WILL BE HEARD FOR MILES!
ALL AROUND TOWN...
WAHHHHHH! WAHHHHHHHH!
GREAT SCOTT! IS THAT A NEW AIR-RAID SIREN THEY'RE TESTING? IT'S EAR-SPLITTING!
WAHH!
HIS SUPER-BAWLING WILL DEAFEN PEOPLE! AH, I HAVE IT! I'LL HURL HIM STRAIGHT UP!..
...INTO SPACE! IT'S A VACUUM, CONTAINING NO AIR TO CARRY SOUND WAVES! BEING INVULNERABLE, THE KID WON'T BE HARMED EVEN IF A METEOR STRIKES HIM! BY THE TIME HE COMES DOWN, HE'LL HAVE CRIED HIMSELF OUT!
BUT YOU'VE COOKED YOUR OWN GOOSE, SUPERBOY! FOR, IN SPACE, ONE METEOR ATTRACTS THE TOT'S EYE!
GEE! PRETTY GREEN ROCK THAT GLOWS! ME TAKE IT BACK HOME AND PLAY WITH IT!
LOOK! SHINING ROCK!
I... I SUDDENLY FEEL WEAK! OMIGOSH! BRAD FOUND A KRYPTONITE METEOR... THE SUBSTANCE WHOSE RADIATIONS CAN DESTROY ME!

HOWEVER, BEFORE HE CAN FEEL THE FULL EFFECT OF THE DEADLY RADIATIONS...
WHEW! I...I GOT OUT JUST IN TIME! I'LL CHANGE IN THOSE BUSHES AND TRY TO GET THE KRYPTONITE AWAY FROM THAT SUPER-BRAT!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, SUPERBOY!
THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS FILLED THE HOUSE! I'LL NEVER GET BACK IN UNLESS I MAKE THE KID GET RID OF THE KRYPTONITE HIMSELF! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!
AFTER A SWIFT TRIP TO A STORE...
MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW THOSE COLORED TOY BALLOONS TO BRAD! IF I KNOW THAT SUPER-BRAT, HIS OWN MISCHIEVOUSNESS WILL MAKE MY PLAN WORK!

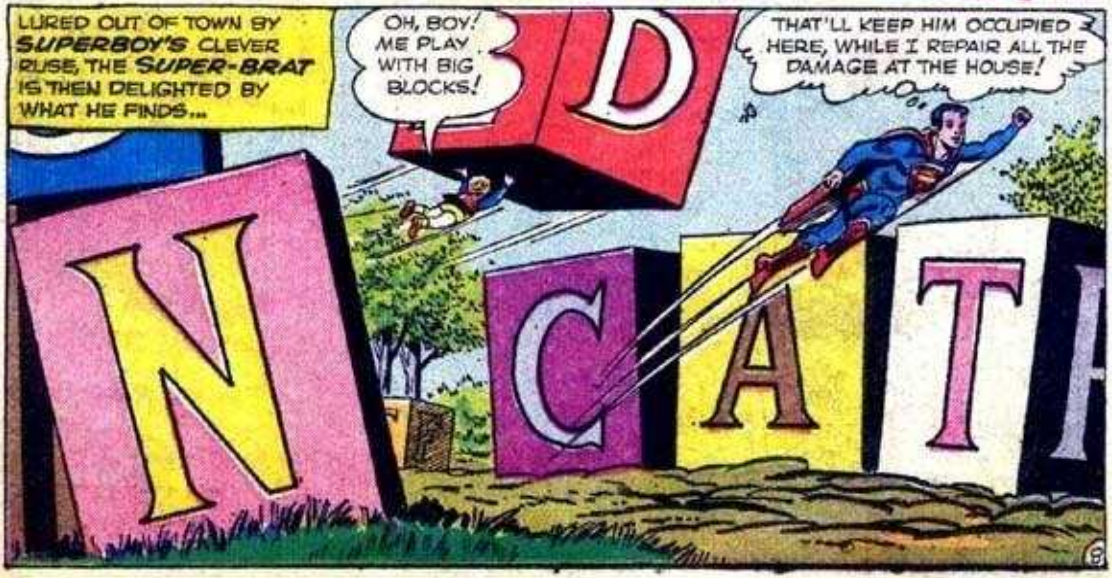
WITHIN SECONDS, TRUE TO SUPERBOY'S HUNCH...
HAHH! ME MAKE BLUE BALLOON BURST!
POP!
NOW RED AND YELLOW BALLOON, TOO! HEE, HEE!
POP!
POP!
AHA! AS I FIGURED, HE MISTOOK THE KRYPTONITE FOR A GREEN "BALLOON"! THAT SUPER-BLOW WILL SEND IT SMASHING THROUGH THE FLOOR!
ANY MORE? YES... GREEN ONE!
CRASH

...AND RIGHT DOWN TO THE CENTER OF EARTH, WHERE IT CAN'T HARM ME ANY MORE!

HIS INGENIOUS TRICK ALLOWS SUPERBOY TO RE-ENTER THE HOUSE, BUT NOW, GLANCING AT THE CLOCK...
HIS PARENTS WILL RETURN SOON AND SEE THE SHAMBLES MADE BY THEIR SUPER-BRAT! EXPLAINING MAY MAKE THEM SUSPECT MY SECRET IDENTITY! HMM... NOW HE'S USING THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO SCORCH THE WALLS AND DRAW PICTURES!

UNABLE TO STOP THE SUPER-TOT, SUPERBOY, SPEEDS OUT OF TOWN WITH A PLAN...
I'VE GOT TO LURE BRAD OUT OF THE HOUSE! I'LL SMASH DOWN THIS OLD ABANDONED BARN AND USE THE LUMBER TO CONSTRUCT SOMETHING!

CAN YOU GUESS WHAT SUPERBOY HAS MADE? LATER, AS HE PROJECTS A SUPER-WHISPER TO BE PICKED UP BY THE TOT'S SUPER-HEARING...
I KNOW A SURE WAY OF BRINGING THAT MISCHIEVOUS KID HERE!
STAY HOME, BRAD! DON'T YOU DARE COME OUT OF TOWN BY THE CROSSROADS WHERE I AM!
MAYBE ME CAN PLAY TRICK ON BABY-SITTER! ME GO THERE! HEE, HEE!


LURED OUT OF TOWN BY SUPERBOY'S CLEVER RUSE, THE SUPER-BRAT IS THEN DELIGHTED BY WHAT HE FINDS...
OH, BOY! ME PLAY WITH BIG BLOCKS!
THAT'LL KEEP HIM OCCUPIED HERE, WHILE I REPAIR ALL THE DAMAGE AT THE HOUSE!
D
N
C
A
T

SOON... I BORROWED DAD KENT'S PAINT AND ERASED THE DAMAGE! NOW THE HOUSE IS ALL SHIPSHAPE! AND MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS BRAD JUST LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS AS THE SUPER-SERUM WORE OFF! I'LL BRING HIM HOME!

PRESENTLY, AS THE BOLTONS RETURN, BABY-SITTER CLARK KENT HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL...
LOOK AT THE DARLING LITTLE ANGEL! DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM, CLARK?
NO, MRS. BOLTON!
THAT'S TRUE! I HAD SUPER-TROUBLE WITH HIM, NOT THE ORDINARY KIND! WELL, THAT'S THAT!

BUT HIS TELESCOPIC VISION SENDS SUPERBOY SPEEDING OUT OF TOWN LATER, WHEN...
BRAD ACCIDENTALLY SPELLED OUT THE NAME OF MY SECRET IDENTITY WITH THE GIANT BLOCKS! BEFORE ANYONE SEES THIS AND GETS SUSPICIOUS, I'LL KICK THEM ALL INTO THE SEA!
S
CLARK
9

WHEN CLARK KENT FINALLY REACHES HOME...
I WOULDN'T TAKE ANY MONEY FOR BABY-SITTING, SO THEY GAVE ME A PICTURE OF BRAD! I'LL...ER... PUT IT IN HERE! ALL THESE CROOKS I NABBED HARDLY GAVE ME AS MUCH TROUBLE AS THAT SUPER-BRAT!
ROGUE'S GALLERY
THE END

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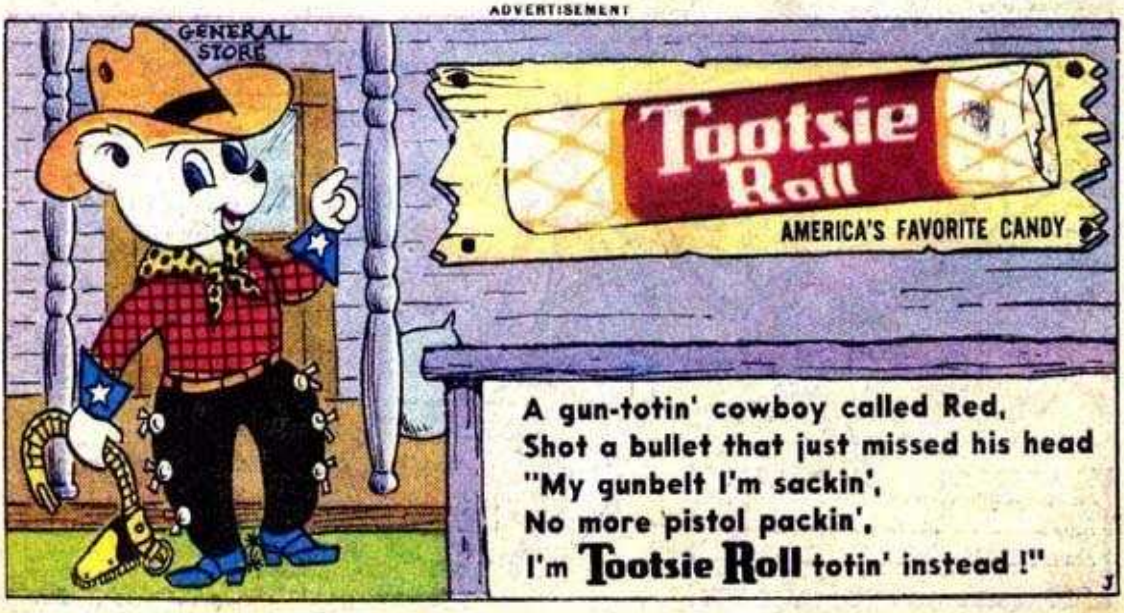

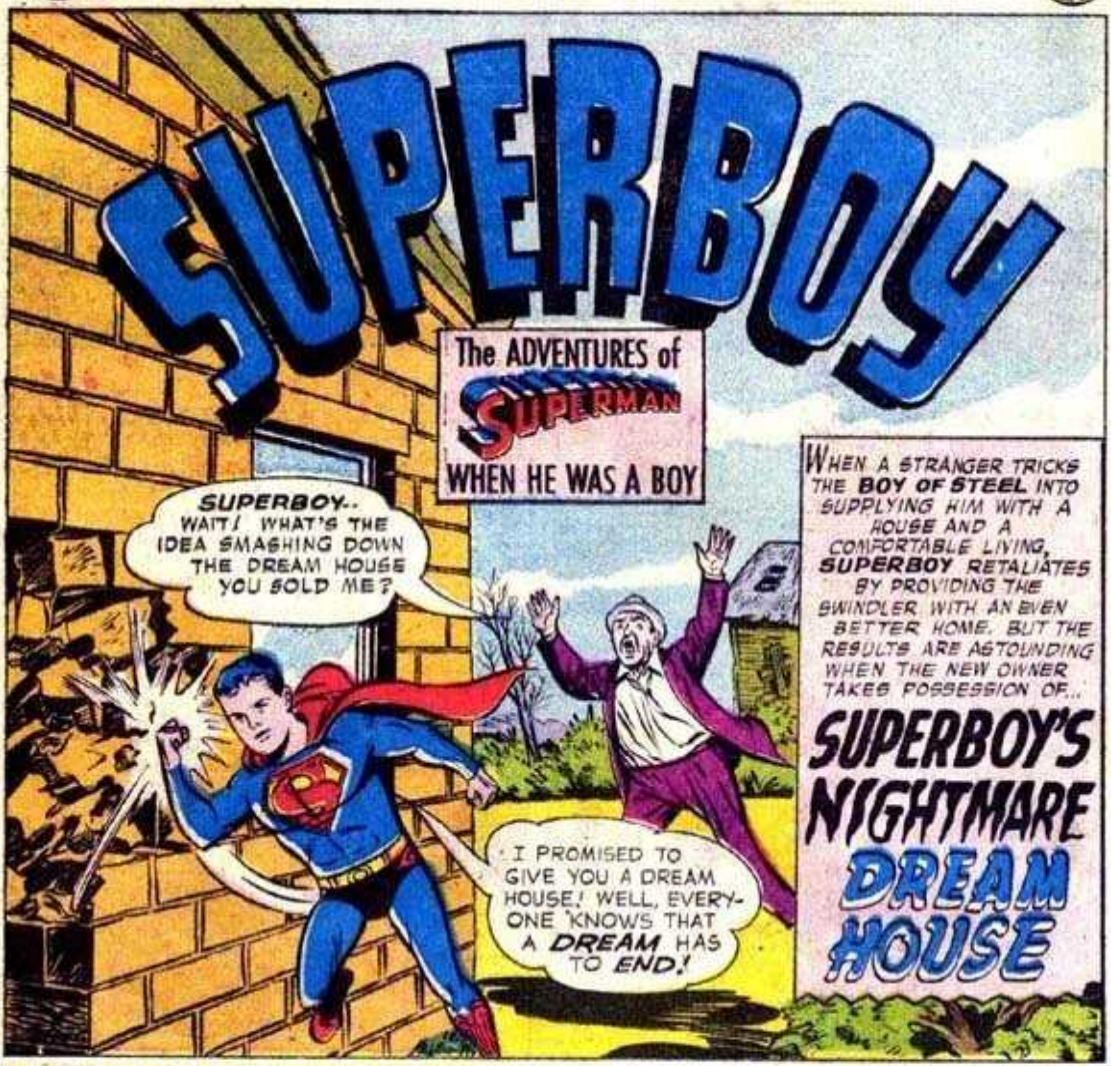
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SUPERBOY.. WAIT! WHAT'S THE IDEA SMASHING DOWN THE DREAM HOUSE YOU SOLD ME?
I PROMISED TO GIVE YOU A DREAM HOUSE! WELL, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT A DREAM HAS TO END!
WHEN A STRANGER TRICKS THE BOY OF STEEL INTO SUPPLYING HIM WITH A HOUSE AND A COMFORTABLE LIVING, SUPERBOY RETALIATES BY PROVIDING THE SWINDLER WITH AN EVEN BETTER HOME. BUT THE RESULTS ARE ASTOUNDING WHEN THE NEW OWNER TAKES POSSESSION OF...
SUPERBOY'S NIGHTMARE DREAM HOUSE

ABOARD A WEST-BOUND EXPREES NEARING SMALLVILLE...
GOSH, UNCLE JEFF-- IF ONLY THIS TRAIN STOPPED AT SMALLVILLE WHERE SUPERBOY LIVES INSTEAD OF GOING RIGHT ON THROUGH!
HMM--I COULD ASK THE CONDUCTOR TO SIGNAL A STOP, THOMAS!

"IF YOU KNOW OF A POOR FAMILY NEEDING SUPERBOY'S HELP, THERE'S STILL TIME TO WRITE SUPERBOY CARE OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AT SMALLVILLE TOWN HALL..." BY GUM--I THINK WE WILL STOP AT SMALLVILLE!
SUPERBOY WILL AGAIN AID SMALLVILLE'S TEN POOREST FAMILIES IN START OF YEAR'S BENEFIT DRIVE

SHORTLY AFTER GETTING THE TRAIN TO STOP...
YES, BOYS, YOU'RE GOING TO BE MIGHTY GLAD WE'RE GOING TO STAY IN SMALLVILLE, HOME OF SUPERBOY
BUT UNK--WHERE WILL WE LIVE?
LE
RIGHT IN THAT HUMBLE TWO-ROOM DWELLING ABANDONED BY THE PREVIOUS OCCUPANT!
GOSH, UNK--YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS ABOUT LIVING IN THAT DUMP!
BUT UNCLE JEFF IS SERIOUS! AND THAT NIGHT, AS THE PUZZLED BOYS SLEEP IN THE SHACK'S EXTRA ROOM...
being ill with arthritis and living in a ruined shack with two small nephews, he is still too proud to ask help. Feeling it my duty to advise you of this family's sad plight, I am, A Citizen of Smallville
SOUNDS GOOD! NOW TO MAIL IT!
NEXT MORNING, AT SMALLVILLE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
SUPERBOY! YOU'VE SURE GOT A LOT OF MAIL TO PICK THE TEN POOREST FAMILIES IN TOWN FROM!
WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-SPEED, IT SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG!
THE BOY OF STEEL SWIFTLY GETS TO WORK ON THE STACKS OF MAIL...
I'VE JUST ABOUT PICKED THE TEN FAMILIES THAT SEEM MOST IN NEED, ACCORDING TO THESE LETTERS. WHAT I'LL DO IS VISIT EACH ONE IN ORDER, STARTING WITH THE WIDOW JONES!
PRESENTLY, IN A LARGE MEADOW ADJACENT TO THE TRIM LITTLE FARMHOUSE OF WIDOW JONES...
THE WIDOW JONES IS TOO OLD TO DO HER OWN PLOWING! WHICH LEAVES IT UP TO ME TO GET THIS SEASON'S PLOWING DONE SO SHE CAN MAKE ENOUGH TO HIRE HELP NEXT YEAR!

NEXT, AT SMALLVILLE LAKE, ABOARD A SMALL FISHING BOAT, ANOTHER NEEDY FAMILY AWAITS SUPERBOY'S AID...
SON, SUPERBOY SAID NOT TO SELL THE BOAT! JUST GO OUT AND FISH AND LEAVE THE REST TO HIM!
BUT FATHER, WE KNOW THERE ARE HARDLY ANY FISH LEFT!
MEANWHILE, COMPLETING AN UNDERWATER TUNNEL DIRECTLY INTO THE LAKE...
THE WILSONS HAVE LIVED OFF THEIR CATCH OF LAND-HOOKED SALMON UNTIL THE LAKE GOT FISHED OUT! BUT THIS TUNNEL CONNECTING THE LAKE WITH MOUNTAIN STREAMS WILL RESTOCK IT FOR YEARS!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS SUPERBOY LEAVES FOR THE NEXT FAMILY ON HIS LIST, THE WILSONS HAUL IN THEIR NETS AND...
SUPERBOY PRODUCED A MIRACLE! LOOK! OUR NETS ARE LOADED AGAIN!
NOW FOR WHAT SEEMS THE POOREST FAMILY OF ALL--JUDGING BY THIS LETTER FROM A WELL-MEANING CITIZEN OF SMALLVILLE!
SOON, AT THE TUMBLE-DOWN SHACK SHELTERING UNCLE JEFF AND THE BOYS...
EXCUSE ME, SUPERBOY, BUT MY ARTHRITIS IS SO BAD TODAY I CAN'T STAND UP! BUT IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE BOYS, I STILL WOULDN'T LET YOU HELP US!
HMM-- NO USE RESTORING THIS ROTTEN, TERMITE-RIDDEN SHACK!
MEANWHILE, IN THE NEXT ROOM...
BUT--WHY DID UNCLE JEFF TAKE OUR SHOES AWAY AND TEAR OUR CLOTHES LIKE THIS?
NEVER MIND! UNCLE SAID NOT TO TALK OR ASK QUESTIONS, BUT JUST SHOW OURSELVES WHEN SUPERBOY COMES! COME ON!
THE SIGHT OF THE ILL-CLAD YOUNGSTERS SPURS SUPERBOY TO AN ELABORATE AID PROGRAM FOR THE FAMILY AS...
FIRST, I'LL BUILD THEM A NEW COTTAGE-- MODEST BUT SOUND! AND SINCE ARTHRITIS PREVENTS THE UNCLE FROM WORKING, THEY'LL NEED A SOURCE OF INCOME RIGHT HERE AT HOME! HMM... ?IDEA!?
3

NEXT, A SEARCH OF THE GROUNDS WITH HIS X-RAY VISION LEADS THE BOY OF STEEL TO AN ODD FIND IN THE VERY EARTH BELOW...
BONES! BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THEY BE TO US?
WHEN I GET THEM ASSEMBLED, YOU'LL SEE!
SOON...
WHY--IT'S A GIANT PTERODACTYL! THE FIRST FLYING CREATURE! WE LEARNED ABOUT IT IN SCHOOL!
AND FOLKS WILL GLADLY PAY A SMALL ADMISSION TO SEE SUCH A FINE SPECIMEN!
AND NEXT DAY, AS SUPERBOY PLANNED IT...
PTERODACTYL MUSEUM
SEE RARE PREHISTORIC SPECIMEN OF EARTH'S FIRST FLYING CREATURE
Admission 25¢
RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS! SEE THE LARGEST FOSSIL OF ITS KIND UNEARTHED HERE IN SMALLVILLE BY SUPERBOY!
ADMISSION 25¢
AMONG THE VISITORS IS CLARK KENT ESCORTING LANA LANG WHO DOES NOT KNOW HE IS REALLY SUPERBOY...
GUESS THE WORRIES OF THIS FAMILY ARE OVER! BUT WAIT--! MY SUPER-HEARING IS PICKING UP SOME STARTLING TALK FROM THE NEXT ROOM!
HA, HA, HA! FOOLING SUPERBOY WAS THE EASIEST SWINDLE I EVER PULLED!
USING X-RAY VISION, CLARK PEERS THROUGH THE WALL...
EVEN MY NEPHEWS DON'T KNOW HOW THEY HELPED ME GET THIS COTTAGE AND A NICE STEADY INCOME WITHOUT WORK! THEY THINK I'VE REALLY GOT ARTHRITIS, TOO! AND I STILL HAVE THE $100 I CAME HERE WITH!
WHY--THE OLD FAKER!

THAT SAME DAY, FOLKS IN SMALLVILLE ARE SURPRISED TO SEE SUPERBOY CONSTRUCTING A MAGNIFICENT HOUSE NOT FAR FROM UNCLE JEFF'S COTTAGE...
I CAN'T PUBLICLY EXPOSE THAT SWINDLER JEFF WITHOUT HURTING HIS NEPHEWS, TOO! BUT BY BUILDING THIS DREAMHOUSE, I'LL TRICK HIM INTO OUTSMARTING HIMSELF! THE STORY SHOULD BE IN THE PAPERS VERY SOON...

LATER, AT UNCLE JEFF'S ILL-GOTTEN COTTAGE...
WELL-- WHY COUNT THE SMALL-CHANGE FROM OUR FOSSIL EXHIBITION WHEN WE'LL SOON BE MOVING INTO SUPERBOY'S DREAMHOUSE!
BUT, UNK-- YOU CAN'T EARN $100 WITH YOUR ARTHRITIS!
SUPERBOY BUILDS DREAM HOUSE TO BE AWARDED TO FIRST POOR FAMILY EARNING $100

BUT EARLY NEXT MORNING, UNCLE JEFF FINDS SUPERBOY IN FRONT OF THE DREAMHOUSE...
COUNT IT, SUPERBOY-- $100! YOUR PRIZE CONTEST INSPIRED ME SO IT MADE ME FORGET MY PAINFUL ARTHRITIS AND I WAS ABLE TO WORK AT MY--ER--USUAL TRADE!
THE OLD LIAR HAD THE MONEY ALL ALONG!

WELL--YOU'VE CERTAINLY EARNED THIS DREAMHOUSE! SIGN OVER THE COTTAGE AND OTHER THINGS I BUILT YOU, AND HERE'S YOUR DEED, WHICH INCLUDES A CONSTANT SUPPLY OF MILK AND HONEY!
IT SOUNDS SO GOOD, I'D BETTER EXAMINE THE DEED FIRST!

A QUICK GLANCE AT THE DEED SEEMS TO SATISFY UNCLE JEFF...
GOOD! EVERYTHING THAT GOES WITH THE DREAMHOUSE IS GUARANTEED IN WRITING! IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU, SUPERBOY! BUT WITH TWO YOUNGSTERS TO CARE FOR, I MUST BE CAREFUL! NOW FOR A LOOK INSIDE!

BUT AS UNCLE JEFF STEPS INTO THE HALLWAY OF HIS NEW HOUSE...
NOW TO SEE IF THE INSIDE LIVES UP TO THE GUARANTEES IN THE--OOF!
CAREFUL! AS THE DEED SAYS-- I USED NOTHING BUT THE BEST OAK FLOORING-- AND OAK IS HARD!
KRAK

BUT I FINISHED THE HOUSE IN A HURRY, AND OVERLOOKED THINGS LIKE NAILING DOWN THE FLOOR!
HM-- I'D BETTER SEE WHAT ELSE YOU OVERLOOKED THAT THIS DEED ENTITLES ME TO! WE'LL START WITH THE KITCHEN!
PRESENTLY, IN THE KITCHEN OF THE DREAM-HOUSE...
AHA! NO REFRIGERATOR! YET THE DEED SAYS: "REFRIGERATION TO BE PROVIDED WHEN NEW OWNER TAKES OVER!" I'M HOLDING YOU TO IT, SUPER--- SAY! W-WHERE DID HE GO?
SUDDENLY, REAPPEARING THROUGH AN OVERHEAD VENT...
HERE'S A LUNGFUL OF SUB-ZERO AIR I JUST BROUGHT FROM THE STRATOSPHERE! NOTHING BETTER FOR QUICK REFRIGERATION!
N-NO-- STOP! Y-YOU'RE F-FREEZING M-ME! BRRR!
AREN'T YOU SATISFIED? I'M GIVING YOU REFRIGERATION! I NEVER PROMISED TO PROVIDE A REFRIGERATOR!
NEVER MIND! I SEE YOU DIDN'T FORGET THE BUILT-IN RADIO THE DEED PROMISES!
AND IT WORKS! WHAT A BLAST OF SOUND! AND I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU TRICKED ME! BUT THIS SET IS WORTH WHAT I PAID YOU FOR THE WHOLE HOUSE... HOW DO YOU TURN IT OFF?
IT DOESN'T TURN OFF!
WHAT? A RADIO THAT DOESN'T TURN OFF? I'LL GO CRAZY LISTENING TO IT. I WANT IT OUT, YOU HEAR?
THE DEED PROMISES A BUILT-IN RADIO! AND YOU'VE GOT IT-- BUT IF YOU DON'T WANT IT--
6

--THEN OUT IT GOES!
HE--HE HAS TRICKED ME! SUPERBOY MUST'VE CAUGHT ON TO MY FAKE POVERTY PLEA! BUT I'M NOT LICKED YET! THERE'S BOUND TO BE STUFF HERE I CAN SELL FOR GOOD MONEY!
SURE! THIS PLATE GLASS PICTURE WINDOW ALONE IS WORTH PLENTY! WHICH REMINDS ME...
SAY--THERE'S NO VENTILATION FOR HOT WEATHER! SUPERBOY-- I DEMAND THE AIR-- CONDITIONING YOUR DEED GUARANTEED ME!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, HERE'S YOUR AIR-CONDITIONING!
CRASH!!
HOLD ON-- I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, BUT YOU'RE FORGOTTEN THE CONSTANT SUPPLY OF MILK AND HONEY PROMISED WITH THE HOUSE! I CAN SELL THAT AND LIVE ON IT!
I'LL FETCH IT NOW!
AND HERE'S ENOUGH HONEY TO LAST YOU FOR A LONG TIME!
MOMENTS LATER...
THERE YOU ARE! GOATS' MILK ISN'T AS POPULAR IN SMALLVILLE AS COW'S MILK, BUT MAYBE YOU CAN START A NEW TREND!
A STAMPEDE! RIGHT IN MY LIVING-ROOM! HELP!

I--I CAN'T HANDLE THOSE BEES! BUT THEY'LL NEVER TOUCH ME HERE IN THE SHOWER ONCE I-- HEY! NO RUNNING WATER!! WHERE'S THE RUNNING WATER I WAS GUARANTEED?
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL PROVIDE RUNNING WATER IN A JIFFY!
SECONDS LATER, AFTER SUPERBOY TAPS AN UNDERGROUND SPRING...
THERE! NOW YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING! MILK, HONEY-- AND ALL THE WATER YOU NEED!
YOU'VE FLOODED THE HOUSE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
IT'S NO USE! THIS DREAM-HOUSE IS A NIGHTMARE-HOUSE! HELP! GET ME OUT OF THIS, SUPERBOY, AND I'LL PROMISE ANYTHING YOU SAY!
IF THAT INCLUDES GETTING AN HONEST JOB IT'S A DEAL!
BUT THE MOST HUMILIATING DEFEATS HAVE THEIR SILVER LININGS, AS TWO MONTHS LATER...
CONGRATULATIONS, JEFF! I HEAR YOU'VE SOLD SO MANY WASHING MACHINES, THEY MADE YOU COMPANY SALES MANAGER!
WELL, I ALWAYS COULD SELL ANYBODY ANYTHING, BUT YOU CONVINCED ME I COULD MAKE MORE DOING IT HONESTLY!
THE END.

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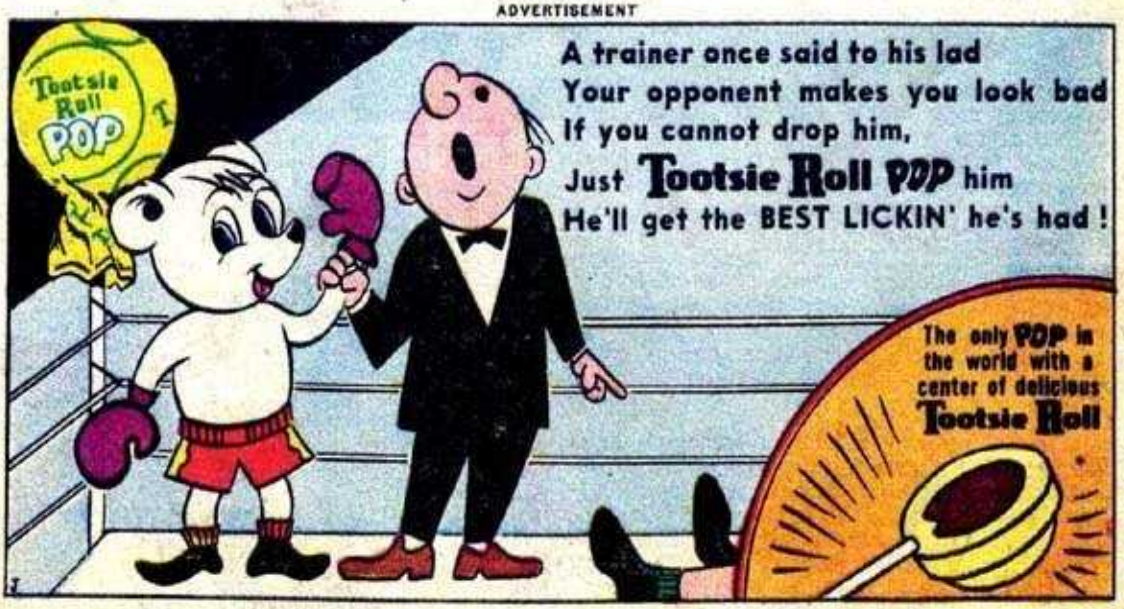
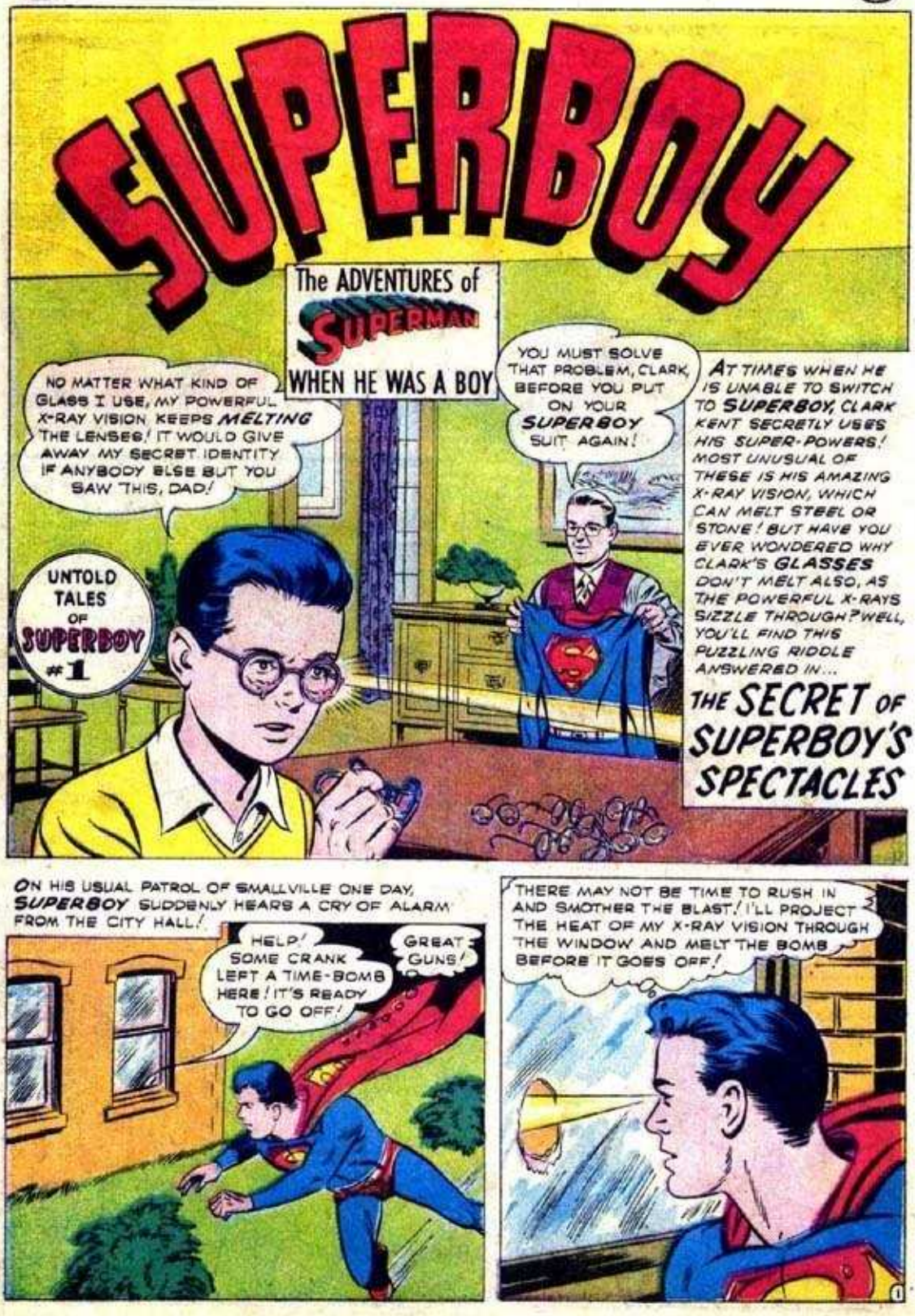

Tootsie Roll POP
A trainer once said to his lad
Your opponent makes you look bad
If you cannot drop him,
Just Tootsie Roll POP him
He'll get the BEST LICKIN' he's had!
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
NO MATTER WHAT KIND OF GLASS I USE, MY POWERFUL X-RAY VISION KEEPS MELTING THE LENSES! IT WOULD GIVE AWAY MY SECRET IDENTITY IF ANYBODY ELSE BUT YOU SAW THIS, DAD!
YOU MUST SOLVE THAT PROBLEM, CLARK, BEFORE YOU PUT ON YOUR SUPERBOY SUIT AGAIN!
UNTOLD TALES OF SUPERBOY #1
AT TIMES WHEN HE IS UNABLE TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY, CLARK KENT SECRETLY USES HIS SUPER-POWERS! MOST UNUSUAL OF THESE IS HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION, WHICH CAN MELT STEEL OR STONE! BUT HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY CLARK'S GLASSES DON'T MELT ALSO, AS THE POWERFUL X-RAYS SIZZLE THROUGH? WELL, YOU'LL FIND THIS PUZZLING RIDDLE ANSWERED IN...
THE SECRET OF SUPERBOY'S SPECTACLES

ON HIS USUAL PATROL OF SMALLVILLE ONE DAY, SUPERBOY SUDDENLY HEARS A CRY OF ALARM FROM THE CITY HALL!
HELP! SOME CRANK LEFT A TIME-BOMB HERE! IT'S READY TO GO OFF!
GREAT GUNS!

THERE MAY NOT BE TIME TO RUSH IN AND SMOTHER THE BLAST! I'LL PROJECT THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION THROUGH THE WINDOW AND MELT THE BOMB BEFORE IT GOES OFF!

AN INSTANT LATER...
SUPERBOY MELTED THAT BOMB PLANTED UNDER OUR CONFERENCE TABLE! WE'RE SAVED!
THAT'S THAT! BUT I WAS SO CLOSE TO THE WINDOW-PANE MY X-RAY VISION ALSO MELTED A HOLE IN THE GLASS! I'LL REPAIR IT BEFORE I GO!
AT THE KENT HOME WHERE CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT HAS LIVED IN SECRET SINCE BABYHOOD...
AFTER HIS PATROL, SUPERBOY SEEKS SECLUSION TO RESUME HIS EVERYDAY GUISE AS TIMID CLARK KENT...
LUCKY I WEAR THESE GLASSES! THEY'RE IMPORTANT BECAUSE THEY KEEP ME FROM BEING RECOGNIZED AS SUPERBOY!
OH, DEAR! I LOST MY GOLD RING SOMEWHERE!
DON'T WORRY, MOM! I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION AND... AH, THERE IT IS! IT SLIPPED OFF YOUR FINGER WHILE YOU WERE WASHING THE DISHES AND FELL DOWN THE DRAINPIPE!
"IT WAS THE FIRST DAY I HAD PERFORMED SUPER-FEATS IN PUBLIC, AND THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE WERE ASTONISHED..."
BUT WAIT! IF CLARK'S X-RAY EYES MELTED THE WINDOW-PANE BEFORE, WHY DIDN'T THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY EYES FAIL TO MELT HIS EYE-GLASSES JUST A SECOND AGO?
HMM... THIS REMINDS ME OF WHEN MY SUPERBOY CAREER FIRST STARTED, YEARS AGO! REMEMBER, MOM, HOW MUCH TROUBLE I HAD WITH MY GLASSES THEN?...
THAT STEEL GIRDER FELL! I'LL CATCH IT BEFORE IT INJURES ANYONE BELOW!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT COSTUMED BOY CAN FLY AND HAS OTHER SUPER-POWERS! BUT... BUT WHO IS HE? WHERE IS HE FROM? WE NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!
2

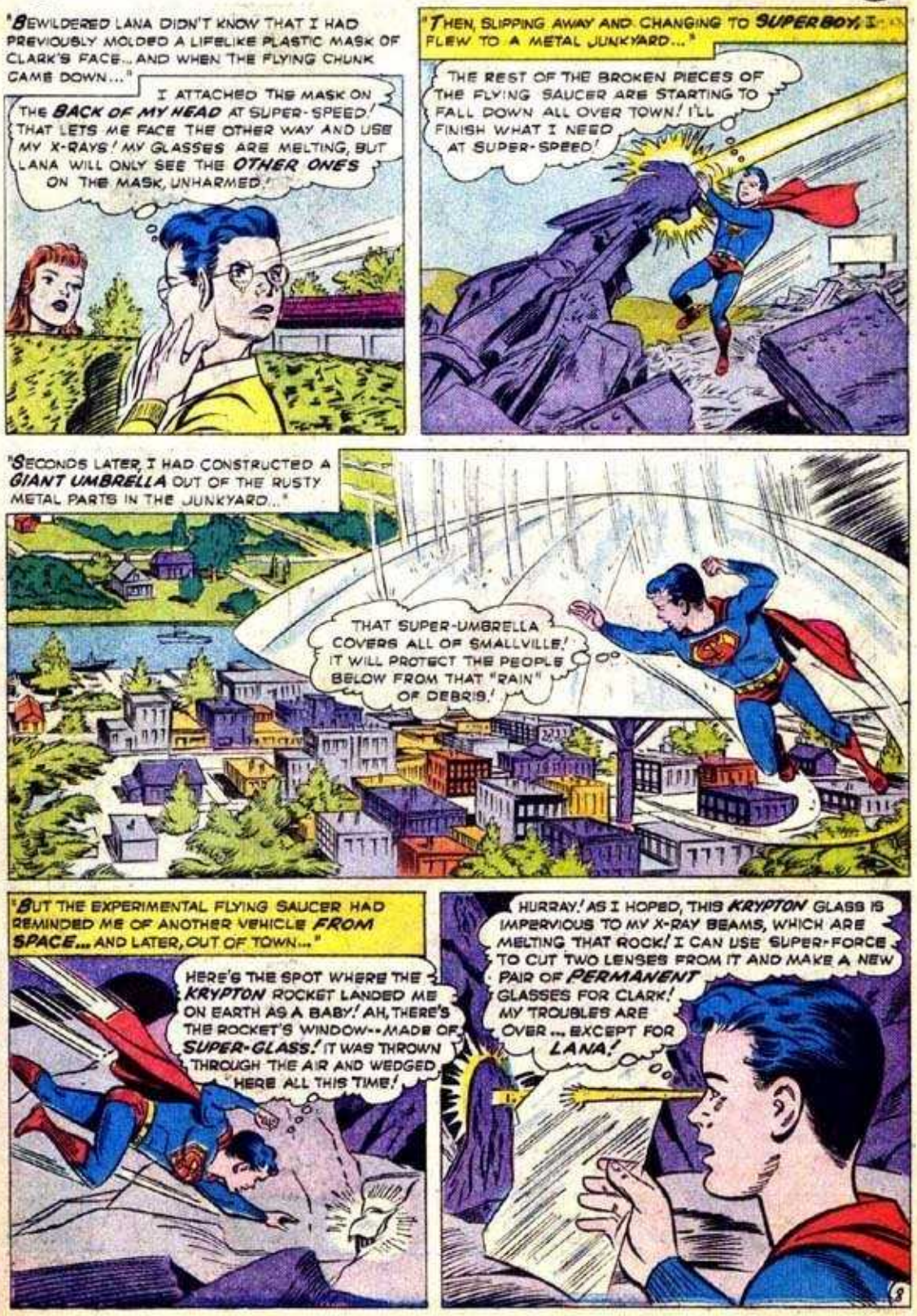
"I FINALLY INTRODUCED MYSELF TO THE VILLAGERS BEFORE THEY BURST WITH CURIOSITY...
I HAVE SUPER-POWERS LIKE THIS BECAUSE I CAME FROM KRYPTON, ANOTHER WORLD! MY AIM ON EARTH IS TO BATTLE CRIME, AID WORTHY PEOPLE, AND SAVE LIVES!
WONDERFUL! WE'LL CALL YOU SUPERBOY! OUR TOWN IS HONORED THAT YOU CHOSE TO LIVE HERE!
"OF COURSE, NO ONE KNEW THAT I HAD BEEN ADOPTED BY JONATHAN AND MARTHA KENT, THE COUPLE WHO FOUND THE SMASHED ROCKET IN WHICH I HAD ARRIVED FROM KRYPTON!"
WAH! WAHHHH
LOOK! IF HE'S UNHURT HE MUST BE A ... A SUPERBABY! WE'LL RAISE HIM AS OUR OWN SON!
"AND AS I REACHED HOME AT THE END OF THAT FIRST DAY, AFTER I HAD INTRODUCED MYSELF TO THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE..."
BATTLING EVIL WILL MAKE YOU MANY ENEMIES, WHO WOULD CONSTANTLY HARASS YOU IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY AS OUR SON, "CLARK KENT"!
IT'S A PERFECT DISGUISE, DAD! WEARING THESE GLASSES, NOBODY WILL SUSPECT I'M REALLY SUPERBOY!
"THE NEXT DAY, AS I WALKED TO SCHOOL WITH MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR, LANA LANG..."
THE WHOLE TOWN IS EXCITED OVER SUPERBOY, WHO APPEARED YESTERDAY! I HAVE A HUNCH HE LIVES IN SMALLVILLE UNDER A SECRET IDENTITY... BUT WHICH BOY CAN IT BE?
LANA WILL NEVER GUESS IT'S ME, NOT WITH THESE HORN-RIMMED GLASSES ON!
"SUDDENLY, AS WE PASSED A HIGH FENCE..."
THAT'S PROFESSOR MARKHAM'S PLACE! HE EXPERIMENTS WITH ANIMAL SERUMS! WHAT'S WRONG IN THERE?
I'LL FIND OUT BY USING MY X-RAY VISION THROUGH THE FENCE!
ROARRR
HELP
HELP
ONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S SERUMS TRIPLED THE SIZE OF A LION! IT ESCAPED FROM ITS CAGE! HE'S IN TROUBLE!
3

"BUT I WAS IN TROUBLE, TOO! IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD SECRETLY USED MY X-RAY VISION AS CLARK KENT AND..."
GOODNESS! WHY DID YOUR GLASSES MELT, CLARK? HMMM!!!
WHY...UH... HOW STRANGE! I'D BETTER HURRY TO THE OPTOMETRIST AND HAVE THEM FIXED!
"IT GAVE ME AN EXCUSE TO LEAVE LANA, BUT AS I CHANGED OUT OF SIGHT, I REALIZED THE GLASSES HAD BETRAYED MY IDENTITY..."
NOW LANA WILL SUSPECT THAT CLARK KENT AND SUPERBOY ARE THE SAME PERSON! HOW CAN I EVER COVER UP? BUT RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT LION!
"BRIEF MOMENTS LATER..."
SUPERBOY! I...I THOUGHT PEOPLE HAD ONLY IMAGINED YOU EXISTED YESTERDAY! BUT I SEE YOU'RE REAL... THANK HEAVEN!
WHOA THERE, KITTY!
DON'T TRY CHEWING ME, LEO... YOU'LL ONLY LOSE SOME TEETH!
NOW BACK IN THIS CAGE! I'LL FIX THE BROKEN DOOR!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! I'LL POUR SOME ANTIDOTE DOWN HIS THROAT WHILE HE'S STILL DIZZY! IT WILL REDUCE HIM TO NORMAL SIZE!

"BUT ONE THING STILL WORRIED ME AS I CHANGED AND RETURNED HOME..."
NO, SON! I...I CAN'T THINK OF ANY EXPLANATION YOU CAN MAKE TO LANA AS TO WHY YOUR GLASSES MELTED!
WELL, I'LL CUT NEW LENSES OUT OF GLASS, USING MY FINGERNAIL! IF I NEED TO USE MY X-RAY VISION AGAIN, I'LL WHIP THE GLASSES OFF AT SUPER-SPEED IN ADVANCE!
"BUT AT SCHOOL LATER, FATE PREPARED ANOTHER PITFALL FOR ME IN SCIENCE CLASS, WHEN...
STUDENTS, AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN IS DUE! ALL OF YOU MUST WEAR THESE SMOKED GLASSES TO WATCH IT OR THE SUNLIGHT WILL HURT YOUR EYES!
"TO MY DISMAY, MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWED THAT A DRIVER AT THE MIDGET RACES HAD LOST CONTROL OF HIS CAR!"
I... I LOST CONTROL! I'LL PLUNGE INTO THE CROWD! GULP!
OMIGOSH! IF I COULD ONLY USE THE HEAT OF MY LONG-RANGE X-RAYS TO MELT THE MOTOR AND STOP THE CAR! BUT IF I DID, LANA WOULD NOTICE THESE SMOKED-GLASSES MELTING!
"BUT SUPER-INSPIRATION SAVED ME!"
AH! I'LL FLIP THESE PAPER-CLIPS TO THE RACETRACK! IF I USE SUPER-SPEED, FASTER THAN THE HUMAN EYE CAN FOLLOW, LANA WON'T SEE THEM!
ZIP!
"MY SUPER-AIM SENT THE RAIN OF CLIPS FLYING INTO THE GEARS OF THE RUNAWAY RACER'S MOTOR AND..."
I'M SLOWING DOWN! SOMETHING MADE THE MOTOR STOP! I WAS SAVED BY A...A MIRACLE, I GUESS!

LATER, IN CLASS, AS I WATCHED THE ECLIPSE ALONG WITH THE OTHER STUDENTS...
WELL--I SOLVED THAT DANGER WITHOUT HAVING TO SHOOT OUT X-RAYS THROUGH MY GLASSES! BUT WHAT IF MORE EMERGENCIES ARISE WHICH ONLY MY X-RAY EYES CAN SOLVE?
AND ONLY THE NEXT DAY, MY FEARS WERE TO COME TRUE, AS THE TEACHER TOOK US ON AN EDUCATIONAL TOUR OF OIL-WELLS...
OIL IS CALLED A FOSSIL FUEL BECAUSE IT WAS FORMED UNDERGROUND AGES AGO FROM LIVING MATTER BY A CHEMICAL PROCESS OF NATURE!
OIL RE
SUDDENLY, THE THING DREADED BY ALL OILMEN HAPPENED...
AN OIL GUSHER CAUGHT FIRE! IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO SET OFF A DYNAMITE CHARGE THAT CAN SNUFF OUT THE FLAME!
I COULD SHOOT MY X-RAY VISION LIKE A POWERFUL "BLAST" AND SNUFF IT OUT! BUT LANA WOULD SEE MY GLASSES MELT! AND IF I TOOK THEM OFF FIRST, SHE WOULD BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF MY IDENTITY!
AGAIN, I HAD TO RESORT TO A SUPER-TRICK..."
HMM... SUPPOSE I USE SUPER-TAPPING OF MY FOOT TO VIBRATE THE GROUND ENOUGH TO RAISE A CLOUD OF DUST! IT WILL SEEM AS IF A WIND BLEW IT HERE!
SEVERAL OTHERS IN THE CLASS ALSO WORE GLASSES, AND..."
I CAN'T SEE--THERE'S DUST IN MY EYES!
GOSH, WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF OUR GLASSES AND CLEAN THE DUST OFF!
THAT ALLOWS ME TO REMOVE MINE WITHOUT SUSPICION! NOW TO USE MY X-RAY VISION ON THE OIL-WELL FIRE!
6

"MORE POWERFUL THAN A CHARGE OF TNT, THE CONCUSSION FROM MY X-RAY BLASTING BEAM BLEW OUT THE FLAMES."
SOMEHOW THE FIRE WENT OUT BY ITSELF! THAT SAVES US THE DANGEROUS JOB OF USING DYNAMITE! WHAT LUCK!
KRACK
LUCK? HMM... I WONDER, CLARK! OR DID YOU USE X-RAY VISION WHILE YOUR GLASSES WERE OFF AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED ABOUT YOUR GLASSES MELTING THE OTHER DAY!
OH, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF... ER... FREAK ACCIDENTS, LANA?
"BUT LANA KEPT AFTER ME, EVERY TIME SHE SAW ME AT HOME..."
COME ON, CLARK! I WON'T TELL ANYONE, I PROMISE! JUST CONFESS TO ME THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
ME SUPERBOY? AREN'T YOU... UH... JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS, LANA?
"ALAS! FATE ADDED TO LANA'S SUSPICIONS THE NEXT DAY, WHEN A SCIENTIST'S EXPERIMENTAL SPACE SHIP EXPLODED HIGH OVER TOWN SUDDENLY..."
LOOK, CLARK! THAT FLYING SAUCER BURST APART! ONE LARGE CHUNK IS FALLING AND MAY HIT US!
"AS LANA WATCHED THE CHUNK FALL DOWN..."
AHA! YOU WERE FORCED TO USE YOUR X-RAY VISION TO MELT IT, CLARK! I'LL BET THIS TIME YOUR GLASSES WILL BE...
OH MY GOODNESS! NOTHING HAPPENED TO YOUR GLASSES!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LANA? DID YOU EXPECT TO SEE THEM MELTED?
7


"BEWILDERED LANA DIDN'T KNOW THAT I HAD PREVIOUSLY MOLDED A LIFELIKE PLASTIC MASK OF CLARK'S FACE... AND WHEN THE FLYING CHUNK CAME DOWN..."
I ATTACHED THE MASK ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD AT SUPER-SPEED! THAT LETS ME FACE THE OTHER WAY AND USE MY X-RAYS! MY GLASSES ARE MELTING, BUT LANA WILL ONLY SEE THE OTHER ONES ON THE MASK, UNHARMED!
"THEN, SLIPPING AWAY AND CHANGING TO SUPERBOY, I FLEW TO A METAL JUNKYARD..."
THE REST OF THE BROKEN PIECES OF THE FLYING SAUCER ARE STARTING TO FALL DOWN ALL OVER TOWN! I'LL FINISH WHAT I NEED AT SUPER-SPEED!
"SECONDS LATER, I HAD CONSTRUCTED A GIANT UMBRELLA OUT OF THE RUSTY METAL PARTS IN THE JUNKYARD..."
THAT SUPER-UMBRELLA COVERS ALL OF SMALLVILLE! IT WILL PROTECT THE PEOPLE BELOW FROM THAT "RAIN" OF DEBRIS!
"BUT THE EXPERIMENTAL FLYING SAUCER HAD REMINDED ME OF ANOTHER VEHICLE FROM SPACE... AND LATER, OUT OF TOWN..."
HERE'S THE SPOT WHERE THE KRYPTON ROCKET LANDED ME ON EARTH AS A BABY! AH, THERE'S THE ROCKET'S WINDOW--MADE OF SUPER-GLASS! IT WAS THROWN THROUGH THE AIR AND WEDGED HERE ALL THIS TIME!
HURRAY! AS I HOPED, THIS KRYPTON GLASS IS IMPERVIOUS TO MY X-RAY BEAMS, WHICH ARE MELTING THAT ROCK! I CAN USE SUPER-FORCE TO CUT TWO LENSES FROM IT AND MAKE A NEW PAIR OF PERMANENT GLASSES FOR CLARK! MY TROUBLES ARE OVER ... EXCEPT FOR LANA!

"THE NEXT DAY, AS LANA CAME SHOPPING AT DAD'S STORE, WHERE I WAS HELPING AFTER SCHOOL..."
OOF! THIS BOX IS HEAVY!
HA! DON'T PRETEND YOU'RE WEAK, CLARK! YOU REALLY HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH! NO MATTER WHAT SUPER-TRICKS YOU USED TO FOOL ME LATER, I STILL SAW YOUR GLASSES MELT FROM X-RAY VISION THAT FIRST DAY!
SPECIAL SALE
THIS WEEK
NOVELTY CANDIES
ALL SHAPES
SURE, LANA! THESE GLASSES ALWAYS MELT... IN YOUR MOUTH!
CLARK! IF...IF YOU CAN EAT YOUR GLASSES, THAT PROVES YOU'RE SUPERBOY!
DOES IT, LANA? NOTICE WHAT MY DAD HAD ON SALE ALL WEEK LONG!
AMAZE OUR FRIENDS
FOOL YOUR FRIENDS WITH CANDY GLASSES
GOODNESS! THE...THE SUN MELTED THESE TRANSPARENT ROCK-CANDY LENSES! THEN YOU WERE WEARING A PAIR OF THESE THAT FIRST DAY, OUT IN THE HOT SUN! THAT...ER...EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!
AS THE MEMORIES OF CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT FADE AWAY...
YES, MOM...THAT SALE OF DAD'S SAVED ME! TODAY, LANA MAY STILL THINK I'M SUPERBOY AT TIMES...BUT AT LEAST MY KRYPTON SUPER-GLASSES WILL NEVER GIVE ME AWAY!
9
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

vanilla
chocolate
IT'S DELICIOUS, SO SMOOTH AND CREAMY!
There was a stunt pilot named West
Who wooed a young lady with zest.
But the girl didn't care,
She gave him the air.
It was Tootsie Roll Fudge she liked best!